FREE LAUGHTER FOR ALL.

STORY AND SPICY ANECDOTES CULLED PROM FUNNY EXCHANGES.



Boy-Say, Mister, yer had better be careful and not fire off your gun.

Amateur Sportsman—Why, my son?

Boy-'Cos there's a bird waitin' ter steal

The Average and the Individual. Tom Knower (in the course of his argument)-But, my dear sir, the average man

Barker Carper-But there is no average man so far as thought is concerned. The average man is on the fence and doesn't think, Gewile and to the Point.

would think ---

"Madam," said Dr. Roseinbloom, after momentary but somewhat unpleasant encounter with the thorns of the parent stem. 'I believe yours are the worst-acting chil-"Doctor," sweetly responded his wife,
"do you think they are any worse than
yours?"

None But the Rich Can Do It. [From Time.]

Husband-Those Browns must be deucedly rich, Helen?

Wife-I never heard it, and the girls dress plainly enough, dear knows. What makes you think so?
"They dine at 6.30 on Sunday."

Won't Arrive in Time.

Wife-I suppose we'll have to send an invitation to those Evercomes to be at our party next week, but I hate to have them here. I wish I knew how to avoid it.

Husband—Send the invitation by a messenger boy. Then you will have done your duty and they won't get it until after the party has occurred.

A "Cold Rush,"

[From Puck.] Prof. Greenenough (author of Greenenough's Latin Grammar) .- Mr. Ball, why i the Latin called a "dead language?"
Mr. Ball (vis bly embarrassed—pause—sudden inspiration).—It was butchered to make a Roman holiday.

Not a Nickel.

"I knew that man when he wasn't worth a nickel," said a man to a stranger, pointing at a passer-by. "Is that so? How long ago?"

"About a year ago."
"Men rise suddenly in this country, I

"Yes, sometimes."
"So you knew him when he wasn't worth a nickel. How much do you suppose he is worth new 2" He ain't worth a nickel."

> Woman's Sweetness. (From the Chicago Tribune,)

Miss Garlinghouse (dining with her friend sweetly)-What perfectly lovely coffee you make, Laura! I don't think I ever tasted any that was just-just exactly like it, you know.
Miss Kajones (still more sweetly)—I always

use genuine coffee. Irene, dear! So glad you like it,

He " Hade't Saw."

'' Did you saw that wood I told you about?" asked the lady of the house of the tramp to whom she had given a dinner.

" Madam," he replied, and a look of contempt flitted across his tawny face, "I am surprised that so good a cook and housewife as you should be so ungram matical. You should say 'Did you see that wood?' 'Saw' is proper only in a question referring to the perfect tense. I cannot work for one so un-cultured, for fear I should be contaminated. Ta-ta."

Downed by Whiskey. [From the Arkaneas Traveller.]

"Do you see that poor fellow?" said s saloon.keeper to a temperance lecturer, pointing to a gray-haired convict. 'Who, that poor old fellow that handles

the spade with such difficulty?"

"Yes. Well, a few years ago he was a respected man; never drank anything and went in good society. But, sir, he began to fool with whiskey, and it downed him." "Do you, a saloon-keeper, acknowledge that this man, once respectable, was sent to the penitentiary through the vile agencies of

"Yes, sir."
"Tell me the story. I want to use it."
"The story is short. The old fellow stole
a barrel of whiskey and was sent to the pen."

UNIQUE HARVEST FESTIVALS.

Swabians Making Merry at Ridgewood Park-The Canstatter Velksfest. There is any amount of mirth and follity at

Ridgewood Park to-day, and to-morrow and next Sunday will see still more. It is the occasion of the thirteenth annual Canstatter, or Schwaben Volksfest. The fest was opened yesterday with imposing cere-

high. It is composed of fruits, yellow squashes, red pumpkins, &c. The word "Neckar" is traced in red peppers over a groundwork of purple plums.
Whenever the Germans see the word "Neckar"

traced in red peppers over a groundwork of purple plums.
Whenever the Germans see the word "Neckar" they smile, for it brings up pleasant remembrances of the Fatherland.
Thousands are having a big time to-day. This morning there was a parade. The line of march was from Ewen and Meserole streets through a number of adjoining streets to the park.

A feature of the parade was a wedding coach, occupied by a young coaple who this afternoon are to join their fortunes for life at the park. Of course the wedding ceremony is the old-fashioned Swabian st. e.

There were several handsome floats in the parade. Ceres was represented by a handsome young lady and Bacchus had a car all to himself.
The twenty-seventh annual Camatatter Volksfest is also in progress at Hariem Park, and the place is a scene of gayety to-day. These people also have a big fruit column that is modelled after the big fruit column at Wurtemburg. It is 75 feet high.

AN ORNATE EDIFICE.

Ehrich Bros. Sixth Avenue Dry-Goods

Palace Will Soon Be Open. Sixth avenue, between Fourteenth and Twen ty-third streets, the Mecca of shoppers, is about to be made even more attractive for the ladies, For months past workmen have been busy or a new building on Sixth avenue, near Twentythird street, and under their experienced hands it has been gradually taking shape until now its graceful proportions, artistic lines and medern appointments, about finished, make it an orna-ment to the city. It is the new home of Ehrich Bros. , the dry-goods princes, who are about to remove to these centrally located stores. No expense has been spared to make it a model

establishment, and the craftsman's skill has everywhere striven for and secured the best results, and the occasion of its occupancy will afford all the opportunity of witnessing the re-

sults, and the occasion of its occupancy will afford all the opportunity of witnessing the result of combined liberality and good taste in this perfectly appointed trade palace.

To give an idea of the vast proportions of the edifice, a few details are given. The frontage on Sixth avenue measures 91 feet, on Twenty-third street 44 feet and on Twenty-second street 71 feet. The main front is, of course, on Sixth avenue. The building is five stories high, and all the beauty of the Italian Renaissance has been embodied by the architects. William Schickel & Co., in the facade of granite and iron. On the Sixth avenue side the front is divided laterally into five equal bays. In the first story these are formed by polished granite columns, with rich bronze capitals supporting a massive corpice, of which the fireze is of polished Jonesboro granite. The upper stories are of iron on both the Sixth avenue and Twenty-second street front is of brick and terra-cotta.

Vertically these fronts are divided into three grand divisions, of which the first story forms the first or basement feature, the second, third and fourth the second feature and the fifth story forms the last feature or division. These are skilfully sub-divided to suit the height of the several stories.

The whole building is crowned by a rich cornice of bold projection. On top of this is placed on an arcaded bainstrade the firm name.

The building contains over 100,000 square feet of selling space. The interior is fitted up throughout with the choicest of quartered oak highly polished. The countering is of solid mahogany. Only fireproof plastering has been used in the building. There are five of the most approved passenger elevators. The fountains are of Mexican onyx. The names of firms that have been employed fitting up the building would make an extensive list. It is cut down to only the principal ones, who are Herter Bros. of Fitth avenue, cabinet work; MoCabe Bros., mason work; J. B. & J. M. Cornell, iron work; V. J. Hedden & Sons, carpenter work; John Fier

Ruces at Brighton To-Day.

Pools on the above were sold at Bourlier & Co.'s Turf Exchange at Louisville on Saturday night as follows:

night as follows: First Race.—John Atwood and Millie Williams, 22.5 each; Emett filly, \$1.5; King William, Queer Tey and Pasadeus, \$10 each; Grand Mistake, Tillie M. Mary B. filly, Auricela filly and Bora Fide colt, \$5 each, Second Race.—Prince Edward, \$33; Sparing, \$20; Fonsie, \$15; Newburg and Vivid, \$12 each; Little Jaks, \$10; Fonsetta, The Dude, Lemon Biossom, Lit-tle Barricot, Little Addie, Sandy and Berschiet, \$5 each.

tie Barefoot, Little Addie, Sandy and Benedict, \$3 each;
cach;
Third Race,—Little Minch, \$40; Olimar, \$29; King
Crab, \$20; Young Deke and Carnegie, \$13 each; St.
John, \$10; Speedweil, \$8; Theors, Behemian, Bordelaise, Umpire and Binecutt, \$5, each; Julia Miller, Puzrie, Lady Winkle and Marah Redon, £3 each.
Pourth Race,—Barrister, \$25; Sparling, \$20; The
Lion and Aura, \$15 each; Bridgelight, Falcon and
Deer Lodge, \$10 each; St. John, Behemian, Duke of
Highland, Meriden, Saluda, \$5, each; Salile Haiper and
Tennity, \$3 each.
Fifth Race,—Brusels, \$40; Pericles, \$30; Bordelaise,
\$18; Beilwood, \$15; Syntax and Gardner \$13 each;
Lafitte, Supervisor and Speciality, \$5 each; Sill Brien,
Iceberg, Little Addie and Dr. Chase, £3 each.
No pools sold on the steeplechase.

"Change of Time to the Seashore."

The Central RR, of New Jersey will change the time of boats and trains on the Sandy Hook and All-Rail Routes to the seashors on Tuesday, Sept. 10.

No pools sold on the steeplechase.

Races at Brighton Te-Day.

First Race-Purse \$500, for two-year-olds, selling allowances: five furlongs — John Atwood, 113; Millie Williams, 110; King William, 109; Queer Toy, 109; Grant Mistaks, 107; Mischief, 106; Tillie M. 104; Bons Fide, cott., 103; Emeti nily, 102; Mary B. nily, 100; Auricola filly, 100, and Pasidina, 100 lb.

Second Race-Purse \$500, for three-year-olds, sell-nily, 104; Mary B. nily, 106; Auricola filly, 107; Sandy, 106; Prince Edward, 106; Kewburg, 106; Sparling, 104; Little Jake, 102; Houde, 102; Benedict, 102; Lemon Blossom, 98; Tonsetta, 99; Fonse, 99; and Little Barefoot, 191 lb.

Third Race-Purse \$500, for all ages; to carry 115, no allowances; three-quarters of a mile. —1:15 lb., no allowances; three-quarters Lealie Gossin is trying to secure a manager for the production of his play, "The Right of Way," which has been presented in the West with some success. Two theatres and three curio halls full of attractions are offered by the management of the Grand Street Museum to the pairons of that energetic little place. ib., no allowances: three-quarters of a mise.—Little Minch, Speedwell, Carnegie. Climax, Young Duke, Bordelaise, Bohemian, March Kedon, Lady Winkle, Puzzle, King Crab, St. John, Theora, Julia Miller, Biscuit and Umpire, 115 ib, each.
Fouth Race—Shelter Island High-Weight Handicap; pures \$5,00; seven furlongs.—Barrister, 139; Bohemian, 134; St. John, 134; Falcon, 130; Bridgetlight, 139; The Liou, 129; Duke of Highlands, 130; Meriden, 154; Aura, 121; Deer Ledge, 121; Tensift, 121; Saluda, 131; Sallie Harper, 120 and Sparling, 116 lb. Fitish Race—Pures \$500, for three-respected and upward; presides and allowances; mise and a sixteenth.—Leftter, 122; Spruker, 112; Dr. Chase, 167; Bellewod, 107; Supervisor, 102; Bill Brien, 97; Pericles, 97; Bordelaise, 94; Specialty, 94; Little Addie, 94; Brussels, 87; Gardner, 87; and Icoberg, 87 lb.
Bixth Race—Pures \$500, a handican steeplechase for all ages, over the short course.—Elphin, 170; Zangbar, 150; Tarquin, 153; Mentmore, 132; Sanford, 142; and Will Davis, 141 lb.
Pools on the above were sold at Bourlier &

two years ago.

At Doris's Museum this week Carlisle D.

Rehearsals of the Booth-Modjeska company begin at the Broadway Theatre to-day.

Odell Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Strong are to go out this season in a repertoire. Mr. Williams will do his old play, 'The Judge,' in which he starred a couple of seasons ago.

Curt.



Mrs. Magone-Ah, Mr. McGinty, what rought ye to this?
Mr. McGinty—The dog.

Didn't Know Its Business.

(From Pack.)
Rowne de Bout—I hear you have been ill. Howell Gibson--Yes; bwain fever. Rowne de Bout-No? brain fever! You don't say! (Pause.) Well, it got left that time.

WILSON BARRETT AT SEA. FROM THE CITY'S WHIRL, IT IS FOOTBALL SEASON.

SAYS HELL NEVER AGAIN RIRE A VALET DRIFT CAUGHT HERE AND THERE BY AND MANY ATHLETES ARE NOW PREPARING TO TEND RIM ON A VOYAGE. "EVENING WORLD" REPORTERS.

Booth-Modjeska Rebearsals Begin at the The Heartless Dog-Catcher Carried Off Brondway Theatre - Dixey Has Maty People Engaged for His "Seven Ages" the Little Girl's Pet. Company-New Claimant Turns Up for

"Ragute Danzte."

cabin and sent for White, the valet. One of

the ship's officers went on the errand. He

returned shortly and told Mr. Barrett that

White couldn't come to him. Would be go

to White? Barrett made a great effort and

went to White's stateroom. He found his valet in the most violent throes of sessickness,

The physician said that he was seriously sick,

Joseph Wheelock's son, who has never yet

Miss Clara Morris is astonishing the natives

'm a very bad hospital nurse.'

The dog-catchers have been unusually active for the past month, dog days being scheduled for this season. Their coming and going is an awful event to the younge Clark Sammis, Wilson Barrett's American generation-an event to be discussed with nanager, tells a funny story about the Engbated breath for days thereafter. lish actor. When Wilson Barrett crossed the

"Children of a larger growth" discuss it Atlantic on his former visit to America be too, and it is easy to recognize from the tone engaged a valet to look after his luggage and of a commentator whether or not he has lost a canine through the laxity of his discipline and the vigilance of the dog-catchers. to care for him in case he should be seasick, Barrett is a pretty bad seaman, and on the econd day out from Liverpool he took to his

Nobody was ever heard to express a favor-able opinion of the dog-catcher. He is looked upon askance as a character skin to that of the public executioner. Somebody must do that kind of work, but the doer is forever a

that kind of work, but the doer is forever a social pariah. A thing to be thought of with the same canny feeling which is promoted by thoughts of cockroaches and the hangman. The other evening a lady in rustling silks was passing down Third avenue. About her capered a fine brown spaniel to the infinite delight of a five-year-old little girl, who was eyidently his mistress.

The spaniel had been sheared so that he lead alout unlike a menageric lion, and he was evidently out for his diurnal exercise and airing. His exuberance of spirits led him to leap and yelp and play with anything and everything. and such an abject spectacle did he present that Barrett's heart was touched. The actor stayed as much as possible by the side of his miserable employee. He was such himself. Before Clark Samms left England a few weeks ago he asked Mr. Barrett if he would engage a valet to accommany him across the

leap and yelp and play with anything and everything.

While an EVENING WONLD reporter was taking in all these things and participating in the child's delight there was a sudden rush, a yelping dog, a shricking child and a horrorstricken mother.

A young man had seized the dog by the nape of the neck and was hustling over the roadway to a wagon. Another young man hastily raised the cover to a big box eage and the neor manual was hurled into it, the cover weeks ago he asked air. Barrett if he would engage a valet to accompany him across the Atlantic. "Most decidedly not." exclaimed Barrett, jumping up from his seat excitedly. "I had to take care of White all the way over the ocean three years ago, and I've had all the valets I want. I am going to make a business of attending to my-self this time. There are sixty members of the company that is to support Henry E. Dixoy in "The Seven Ages" at the Standard Theatre. Among those engaged are George W. Howard, Herbert Greabam, George A. Schiller, Marie Williams, Cora Tinnie, Lita Blow, Bertha Fish, Minnie Miller and Geraldine McCann. The Cupper Quartette have also been engaged. William Gill is stage managing the production.

hastily raised the cover to a big box cage and the poor spaniel was hurled into it; the cover slammed shut; the first young man clambered into the wagon; the spavined old horse was whipped up and poor doggy was hurred away to the pound before mamms and baby quite understood what had happened.

Poor baby! she could hear her pet's cries mingled with those of other four-footed law breakers, and she sobbed as if her heart would break; while her mother was overwhelmined. She hurried away from the busy avenue, while little knots of men discussed the outrage in a manner which must have made the dog-catchers' ears tingle. compan whoselock's son, who has never yet appeared upon the stage, has been engaged for Richard Mansfield's company. If young Wheeleck inherits any of his pape's ability he will not be long in coming to the front. Papa, by the bye, started out with "The Spider's Web" company.

made the dog-catchers' ears tingle.

It is not an uncommon scene, but it always touches anew the tender chord of sympathy in even the most calloused heart.

A baby robbed of her pet, her playmate, for the miserable reward paid to the dog-catcher for ridding the city of pests.

Miss Adele Palms, it is reported, intends starring very shortly in "Article 47." Miss Palms has been seen several times in this city in dainty little French roles. She is now playing at Proctor's Theatre. Dreamland Tips on Races Are Not Always Reliable.

Race-goers are just as superstitious as lottery-players, so far as dreams are concerned. Both place implicit faith in dreams, and they back their faith with money.

Miss Clara Morris is astonishing the natives of Riverdale, where she has her Summer home. A gentleman who lives in that vicinity says that Miss Morris, who is often seen on horseback in Riverdale, is no longer accompanied by her groom. In his stead is a policeman, who follows the fair equestrienue at a respectful distance. This is surely the latest thing in fads. Race-goers receive tips in all sorts of ways Some time ago, during the ride on the train to Brighton Beach, a well-known sporting man saw three gray horses standing together. It instantly flashed through his mind that It instantly flashed through his mind that gray horses would win that day and he played accordingly. Sure enough there were three gray horses entered in as many races that day and each won a race. It was mere chance, however, but the gentleman still looks for tips in such directions.

On the other hand, a lady told an Evenino World reporter that she dreamed of a red sky which had running across it a blue line. Curiously enough, there was a borse named Wilton Lackaye, who is one of the latest acquisitions to the forces of Augustin Daty, is said to receive the largest salary that Daty John Ballance writes to THE EVENING WORLD to say that he holds a copyright of the title of "Razzle Dazzle" as a musical comedy. His title runs "Razzle Dazzle; or. He, I and Myself." The copyright was secured two years are:

Curiously enough, there was a horse named Blue Line entered in a race next day. She played heavily and lost. The horse was nowhere.
Another gentleman dreamed he was at Brighton and saw the races run. After each race the crowd would yell: "Hurrah! let's give 'en three cheers."

He looked at the Brighton entries next day.

At Boris's Museum this week Carlisle D. Graham will give a detailed description of his voyage over Niagara Falls on Suuday morning, Sept. 1, and also of his voyage through the Whirlpool Rapids Aug. 25 He will have with him his dog, who accompanied him over the route that proved fatal to Capt. Webb. and the first horse that struck his eyes was one called Three Cheers, whose sire was Hurrah.

Although he had never attended a race

track before, he went down this day and played Three Cheers. The horse didn't win, but there was 5 to 1 against him for a place and the dreamer won heavily.

This same gentleman dreamed he was sit-

ting on a railroad track when a locomotive came along and whistled. The whistle said:

'Valley Forge wins.'

He backed Valley Forge the next time he ran and got \$1 for every \$1 he put up.

There are just as many dreams that result

the other way, however, and tips from dream-land are as a rule dead losers.

A Patented Batton Which Uniformed Em ployees Will Appreciate.

Street-car conductors and other officials in the employ of private corporations, as well as those who work for the Government, have always been more or less prejudiced against wearing a unilorm, principally because it is wearing a uniform, principally because it is so inconvenient to change it when their hours of labor are over, and attracting so much attention when worn on the streets.

An inventive genius in this city has made and patented a little appliance which will in a measure help these officials. The invention is a reversible button.

It is of metal on one side and black hope on

It is of metal on one side and black bone on the other. It is so arranged that when a man is on duty he can wear his uniform with the bright side of the buttons in full view, and as soon as he 'gets off' he can essily unscrew the top, turn the button around and screw the metal part on the inside. The new buttons will also be very handy

when a man wants to get a drink and not let any one know who he is.

FOR THE EXCITING GAME. Frank Slevin Will Start a Monster Walk ing Match-C. O. Wells May Prove the Champion Long . Distance Runner-

Double Scull Race in the Nonparell Club

Arrives in Town.

Luther Unrey, the Western Sprinter,

The football season is at hand. Athletic The football season is at hand. Athletic it would be a controlled to poung men. clad in the tough canvass jacket no good deeds have ever been attributed to PAIN'S POMPEII or the elusive jersey, may soon be seen chasing hither and thither over the athletic fieldevery nerve, muscle, tendon, sincw and all the intense energy of robust youth bent on sending the leathern spheroid into the ensure the enemy's territory. The "rusher" will seize From the ball, clasp it to his stalwart breast and surge mightily against the opposing rush-line. He may break through or be successfully "tackled" and sat on by a majority of his adver-aries. The wiry and wily quarter-back will make a lightning-like "pasa" to the expectant half-back and away will sail the aperoid, impelled by a mighty kick, and drop practily over the cross bar—a notable play and one to warm the cockles of the hearts triendly to the wondrous kicker. The owners of the hearts will promptly send great shouts of triumph promptly send great shouts of trimph ricocheting skywards. Now and then, to be sure, a player may drop from the ranks with a sprained ankle or a bruised shoulder, but casuaities are few considering the number who engage in the fascinating game. Football is one of the most exciting and minity games ever invented when played with the skill and the good nature displayed by the most considering the result years.

Frank M. Slevin, the well-known manager Frank M. Slevin, the well-known manager of athletic events, says he intends holding one of the biggest kind of walking matches in the new Madison Square Garden just as soon as possible after it is thrown open to engagements. It will be a six-day go-as-you-please-affair. In addition to the pedestrian contost, which Mr. Slevin says will contain many novel features calculated to increase many novel features calculated to increase. talu many novel features calculated to inter-est and amuse, there will be a side issue in the way of a female bicycle race, to be held simultaneously with the larger event on an inner track, raised above the level of the

conspicuous teams in recent years.

C. O. Wells, an athletic member of Am herst College, seems destined to prove a very formidable competitor for long distance running honors. His remarkable time for the mile in the Intercollegiate championship at Berkeley Oval last May, will be remembered. He is studying to enter the ministry, and as he is only in the second year of his course, it will be several years probably before he is ordained, which will afford him ample time to cultivate his wonderful fleetness of foot. This makes it look as if Wells was the coming long-distance amateur champton

The Harlem River will shortly be the scene of a double sculi race between members of the Nonpareil Hoat Club. The oarsmen will compete for gold medals offered by Mr. Har-beck, one of the pillars of the Club.

Heavy-weight C. A. J. Queckberner, of he Staten Island Athletic Club, has been the Staten Island Athletic Club, has been posching on the preserves of less ponderous athletes lately. He is helping himself get into trim by running foot races with fellow-

The Columbia College students have secured the grounds at Erastina formerly occupied by Buffalo Bill's Wild West show on which to practise football. A call has been issued to the students urging as many as possible to attend practice in order that the best football material the college contains may be discovered and developed into a creditable team. Columbia has not done herself justice on the football field these last years, but has toboganned far below the point of excellence she formerly occupied

Malcolm W. Ford, S. I. A. C., should feel proud of his muscle. The test of physical en lurance which he in company with Mesars. Jordan, Schroeder and Gray, N. Y. A. C. and Sullivan, P. A. C., performed Saturday is an illustration of the perfection to which the human body can be developed.

Luther R. Carey, the Western sprinter, is in this city. He is a tall, medium built young man and does not look like an athlete. He will go into training at once at Travers Island for his race with Westing at the championship meeting next Saturday

Little Pitchers. From the Rome Sentinel, Mrs. Prim-Good morning, Tommy. Did your mother send you in?

Tommy (aged eight)-No'm. I thought would like to make a call. Mrs. Prim -That is very nice, I am sure. But you mustn't be bashful on your first call. Can't you raise your eyes from the carpet?
Tommy—Oh, I'm not bashful; but mother says your carpet is so ugly it makes her sick to look at it, and I thought I would come in

On the Jersey City Ferry-Bont,

[From Puck.] Van Arkist (as the revenue cutter passes upstream)-Ha! That, I suppose, is the yacht of one of these plutocrats who are grinding the faces of the poor. Arden Faxon—Well, yes: the owner of that boat is constantly piling up millions that he never can use.

Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers are offering imitations which they claim to

Beware

be Pearline, or " the same as Pearline." It's false-they are not, and besides are dangerous. PEARLINE is never peddled, but sold by all good grocers.
Manufactured only by JAMES PYLE, New York

SHE WAS A WOMAN PIRATE.

Death of the Notorious "Spanish Belle," Who Glorled in Her Career of Crime. A notorious woman, known all over the Pacific coast as "Spanish Bell over the MAT. HARRY LACY SAY. Elmore, Idaho, last Sunday, aged eightyseven years.

There is scarcely a mining camp on this coast that this woman did not visit during its prosperity since the days of 1849. Her history, if correctly told, would fill a large volume, says the St. Lon's Globe-Democrat, and it would be a volume of bad deeds only, for her in the knowledge of those few who have known her history for the past forty years. It seems that she gloried in the crimes she committed, and during her convivial moments would relate some incidents of her

From this source it is pathered that at an carly age in her native land of Central America she became the mistress of a noted sea pirate named Valzaj, whose vessel was a we pirate named Valzaj, whose vessel was a terror to the merchant ships plying the waters of the Pacific Ocean.

She beasted that her duty was, when the ship anchored at a port of prominence, to decoy rich men abourd the vessel, where they would surely be robbed and murdered. She followed this criminal career until the discovery of gold in California, when she left her pirate paramour, and landed in San Francisco in the Summer of 1849.

ciseo in the Summer of 1849.

ciseo in the Summer of 1849.

She soon drifted to the gold mines, and followed every excitement from that date until the time of her death, plying her nefarious calling, and a terror in the community in which she happened to cast her lot. It is said Spanish Belle boasted of having murdered four men herself alone for money.

TERRIFIC ITALIAN HAILSTORM.

A Most Extraordinary Phenomenon Witnessed at Villafranca, Pledmont,

News has just been received here, says Paris dispatch, of an extraordinary phenomenon which occurred a few days ago at Villaf auca, in Piedmont.

The peasants were engaged in the fields in taking in the harvest, when suddenly a duil, rolling sound was heard, and the sky became as black as ink.

There was no thunder or lightning, but a few hailstones of enormous size fell, some penetrating into the ground and others re-

penetrating into the ground and others rebounding to a distance of several yards.

This preliminary shower ceased for some minutes, during which the peasants crept under the carts and hayricks in their neighborhood. Some, however, were unable to find shelter, and when the storm was over they were in a pitiable condition, with the blood flowing from their numerous wounds.

A boy of lifteen and a girl of eleven had their skulls fractured and expired a few hours afterward. More than a hundred persons were badly hurt.

The weight of some of these monster hailstones is estimated in the reports at two pounds. The crops have been totally destroyed, many of the trees have been wrecked, and the roofs of the houses and cottages considerably damaged.

1 From the Somerville Journal 1.

Painstaking Philosopher-Presistent, careful thought will enable a man to do almost anything, they say.

Exhausted Collector-No it won't, either, I've been thinking persistently and patiently for five years past, and I can't get you to pay that bill.

From Oregon.

WOLF CREEK, JOSEPHINE Co., Ore., April 7, 1838 FLEMING BROS.

Dear Sirs: Having suffered with liver complaint for ome years past. I have tried several rem

bought me one box, and three doses worked wonders for me. I feel like a new woman, and I write you to return thanks for so much benefit. I recommend all my friends to try Dr. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills. MRS. REBECCA CARGO.

Cure sick headactie, billousness, liver complaint, dyspepsia, heartburn, indigestion, mularis, nhuples on face and body, impure blood, &c., by using regularly DR. C. McLane's Celebrated Liver Pills, prepared only by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg, Pa. Price 25 cents, Rold by all druggists. Insist upon having the genuino DR. C. McLane's Liver Pills, prepared by Fleming Bros., Pittaburg.

STORE TEETH

are frequently shiny crockery looking affairs that pitt ope's teeth on edge. But as made by us they are a thing of beauty and a by toreset. Prices way down.

203 6th ave., car. I dik at. New York.
Jersey City, York and Grove sts. Newark, Broad and Market stw.

AMUSEMENTS.

CARROLL JOHNSON, THE FAIRY'S WELL BLIOU THEATRE, BROADWAY, NEAR BOTH ST MATINEES WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY. DONNELLY & GIRARD NATURAL CAS.

PALMER'S THEATRE. Broadway & Both at. McCAULL MCCAULL COMPANY.

MATHRES SATURDAY.

MINER'S FEOPLE'S THEATRE Sepi, 9, one week, Wed, and Sai, Matiness, THE WESTER BRADY COMPANY In the sensitional "SHE."

WINDSUR THE ATRE.

One weest conmencing Monday, Sept 9,
EZRA F KENDALL 1
His Greatest Laughing Sciences,
A PAIR OF AIDS.

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STILL ALARM.
Next Week, JOSEPH HAWORTH IN PAUL KAUVAR LAST WEEK MANHATTAN BEACH.

GRAND OPERA HOUNE.
TO-NIGHT,

AMUSEMENTS.

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Handsomest, coolest, safest theatre in the world,
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The Most Propertor 1, to se Opera Run Miles Samuelle. The Mest Property and the State State of the Angelow THE OOLAH AND COLAPAN THE OOLAH FRIDAY, Sept. 13. The American Wheelman's State of the Colapan State of

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Opening of the complete season
MONDAY, SEPT O
A domestic Comedy Dramis, SHEET FERNCLIFF OPEN. STRONG CAST. SPECIAL SCENERY. DORIS'S BIG DIME MUSEUM.

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GREAT COMFDY SUCCESS.
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Engagement of the gitted actives, Lillian Lewis, Monday and Saturday uights and Wed. magtines. "As in a Lociting Glass." Thereds start, "Dona Sol." Natt week, "Willo' the Wiap,"

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Reserved Seals—Orchastin Ciscle and Balcony50 cents. Wednesday MATINEES—Saturday,
ILARY LACY
AND THE STILL ALARM. CASINO THE BRIGANDS.
Continuous Root Guring Concept 7, 30 to 12. Admission 50 conts, including both entertainments, MONDAY, MEPT. 16—THE DRUM-MAJOR.

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HOUSABURA NAM.

Matiness Monday, Wetnesday, State dargay. STAR THEATRE ANEW PLAT. TO-NIO.
Wed, and SHENANDOAH,
Saturday. by Bronson Haward. TO-NIGHT.

H. R. JACOBS'S: ID AVENUE THEATRE.
Matiness Monday, Thursday and Scienter
N. S. OUT IN THE STREET:
Sept. 16—CORINNE. OUT IN THE STREETS.

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Re-engagement of the celebrated Lady Cornetiets.

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Salzburger Quarter, Parel, Dierks, Kirchine. Orcolles. Hallourger Quartet, Fred. Dierks, Kircanier's Orog ess.

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Matinose Tineday, Thursday and Sciurdey.

This Week-The Madicon Square Theatre Success.

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Nett Week-GU-WON-GO MOHAWK. GRAND OPERA-HOUSE, Euowies & Morris. MANKIND.

AMPHION ACADEMY Levele & Morris, LEWIS MORKISON IN "FAUST." PROCTOR'S THEATRE, Late Novelty,
Every Evening Mariness Wednesday and Saturday.
HOYT'N 'A RAG BABY.
Secure seats by telephone, S13 Williamshorgh.

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This week the Picture que Irish Drama,
Prices Reserved, 20., 30c., 50c.,
Matiness Monday, Wednesday and Saturday.

Matinees Menday, Wednesday and Baturday.

COL SINN'S PARK THEATRE, Mass. Wed. 28th New SONGS. DOCKSTADER'S NEW ACRS. MINSTRELS.

LEE AVE. ACADEMY—WILLIAMSBURG. LITTLE LORD FAUNTLEROY, With its original cast, scenery, &c.

Next week—Lost in Africa.

ELOPEMENT. THE

"Then you are really and unquestionably | stances of your meeting? It may lie in my in love?"

"I can really believe you, for you have all the symptoms. Is the lady rich?" " I do not know."

Too desply for a joke."

" Is she of good family?" " Of that, also, I am ignorant." "She is young, of course?" " Sweet, blushing sixteen." "The warmth of your panegyric, Alfred,

is almost enough to make one a participator in your feelings; but you have not told the name of your new-found beauty." " Strange as it may seem, I do not know even that," "I comprehend; it is altogether an affair

no clue to the object of your passion?" 'None whatever." "You are in a strange predicament; upon my word I see no way out of it but to retrace

of love at first sight, is it not? But have you

your steps and forget the lady." "Forget her? Never!" "Your case is a desperate one, then; I suppose you can not live on love all your days." "Laugh at me if you will, Frank; perhaps I deserve it; but unfortunately I am unable

to do as you advise." "Suppose you detail to me the circumpower to lend you some assistance."

"I doubt your ability to render me any help, but you shall hear my story, notwithstanding. It was, then, about a month since that I saw the angel of whom I speak ; she had applied to me for her likeness, and in my studio day by day and hour by hour I drank in her beauty, until I was like an intoxicated man. I once thought that my ardent glances were returned; subsequent facts, however, have undeceived me. In two weeks I had accomplished my task-the pleasantest that had ever fallen to my lot—and de, livered the portrait to its owner. This locket is the only memorial left me of those brief but pleasant hours."

but pleasant hours. How! Is this a fac simile of her fea-

"How! Is this a fac simile of her fea-tures?"
"It is: you seem to recognize them?"
"Unfortunately for you, my friend, I do?"
"You alarm me! Who is she?"
"Her name is Caroline Blondel: she is the only daughter of a retired merchant, who, from his ridiculous pride and intolerant spirit, has earned the well-merited title of "the aristocrat." You might as well hope for

spirit, has earned the well-merited title of
'the aristocrat.' You might as well hope for
the sovereignty of the Indies, and expect to
see your wishes graffied, as to aspire to the
hand of his daughter."

"Are you acquainted with the family?"

"Intimately: the title of a relation gains
me ready access to their doors."

"I must claim, then, your voluntary
promise of assistance."

What! do you mean to persist?"

"What! do you mean to persist?"

"Undoubtedly."

"What would you do?"

"Obtain access through your influence to the house of your proud relative."

"My dear fellow, are you mad? Such a thing is impossible."

"You are too easily daunted. Listen, and I will convince you that what I propose is not so difficult of accomplishment as you would imagine. Blondil, you say, is an aristocrat; well, so much the better for my purpose. I will purchase some extravagant frippery, which you shall choose, and you shall introduce me to your connections as a shall introduce me to your connections as a foreign Count. With an artificial mustache and a miniature bedge of hair I may be sure

You would not surely deceive Miss Blon-

night, then, I will introduce you, and you shall have an opportunity of steeing both your mistress and your rival."

We have often, in our daily wanderings, met with a face, fairer and more beautiful than any we have yet beheld, which has left upon our minds an impression that required weeks—in some cases, months—to grase. It may be compared to a single ray of sunshine, suddenly bursting its way after an Aoril shower through a dense vell of clouds, gladdening the sight, and imparting an unaccountable feeling of happiness to the heart, but vanishing almost as quickly as it appears.

Yet, although the ray has gone, the sensation aroused by its appearance remains behind. Such was the face of Caroline Riondel, and such were the feelings experienced by the most in different upon a first interview

by the most in lifferent upon a first interview with her.

She was just sixteen; her hair, which was of a dark chestuat color, instead of falling in ringlets over her temples, was combed carefully back from the forehead, and served

introduction into fashionable society. But mow a change was about to take place; she was about to be held up to the view of the world in all her charms— an heiress and a Venus"—and the night appointed for her "coming out," which was to endow her with all the privileges of a woman, was drawing near. near.

Never was maiden so elsted; and from the

time of her father's promise until its fulfil-ment, everything (even the young artist, Alfred Moreleigh, whose features had made such an impression upon her while sitting for her portrait) was forgotten, and she could talk of nothing but the one engrossing subtalk of nothing but the one engrossing subject of her debut.

The long-expected evening arrived, A flood of light streamed from the windows of the througed mansion of the arristocrat, and music resonnied through the embrazoned halls, until the air was made vocal with metody!

The evening were on. Midnight had passed. In a remote corner of the garden, attached to the house, two figures—one of whom, had he house, two figures—one of whom, had he house, two figures—one of whom, had he house, two figures—one of whom. The apartmen's were filled with the wealth the apartmen's were filled with the wealth and beauty of the town. There was dancing and beauty of the town. There was dancing the preferred count.

"You would not surely deceive Miss Blondel?"

"Were I to encourage such a thought I should be unworthy the name of a lover; nor could I hope that the love thus won from her by me, as a Count, would endure fowards the poor artist."

"Well, since you promise to deal fairly with her, and are resolved to push the affair, I will sid you. Let me think: to-morrow evening the old gentleman gives an entertainment in honor of his daughter's first appearance in society. This will occur most coportunely for your scheme. But you will have a rival."

"A rival? Who—where?"

"Not at your elbow, as your looks would seem to intimate; he is, nevertheless, a formidable one. He says that he is rich, the ladies call him handsome, and the grentemen call him 'a good fellow.' He has, moreover, obtained the consent of hear parents to an union with Miss Blondel."

"How we look as thought I should be unworthy the name of a lover; now the heart and must cresounded through the embrazoned thils, until the air was made vocal with neitody. The apartment's were filled with the wealth in ringlets over her temples, was combed and served to a dark chestant color, instead of falling in ringlets over her temples, was combed through the embrazoned thalls until the air was made vocal with metody. The apartment's were filled with the wealth in ringlets over her temples, was combed through the embrazoned that look. The partment's were filled with the wealth of a dark chestant color, instead of falling in ringlets over her temples, was combed through the embrazoned that with the wealth of a dark chestant color, instead of falling in ringlets over her temples, was combed through the embrazoned that with the wealth in ringlets over her temples, was combed through the embrazoned with reflect the early of the town. There are dancing and beauty of the town. There are dancing and beauty of the town. There was dancing the combination of a part of dark, lustrous eyes mirrhen's were filled with the wealth of a dark lustrous exercitions in a monarch's the temple w

which, on every side, met his eyes; but gaining confidence, he advanced into the apartment with an irresistible sir, and was introduced by the overloyed Mr. Bloudel to his daugnter. Again the music struck up, and the Count led his chirming pariner to the dance.

What grace—what elegance: "exclaimed the gentlemen.
What a figure what an enchanting mus-

tache !" exclaimed the ladies "What fools!" thought Frank Huntley, as he stood and surveyed the frantic motions of his friend. Friburg aims the artist, Alfred Moreleigh), am d the variations of a French

the pretended Count.
"As much as a confiding girl of sixteen can This is beyond my utmost expectation ! But have you never thought of the many advantages you will lose by retusing the hand of the righ Mr. Ellerton?"

Often. But were they as countless as the father's gilded roof for the humble one of the

"Is flight our only refuge?"
"The only one. Your father would spurn at once all idea of an alliance with me."
"But can you not manage to keep up present appearances, and by this device ultimately win his consent?"

'I have already gone further than my conscience warrants, and should have hesisted long ere this were not your hand the incentive. Believe me, dearest Caroline, I have mentioned the only resource." mately win his consent?"

"What would my friends say?" she asked, slightly hesitating.
"Surely, you value my happiness too much not to discriminate between the difmuch not to discriminate between the dif-ference which, if you really love, must exist between them and me. Come, love, consent, and I will soon find the means of liberating you from this thraidom."

"Alfred, you have conquered me; but do not deem me weak if I request a few days' respite ere I accompany you. Come to me as the end of three days and I will be ready."

"Thus far matters were sattled.

the end of three days and I will be ready."
Thus iar, matters were settled.
"What success?" asked Hunt'ey of his friend, upon his return to the house.
"The greatest," was the reply.
"You are a skilful manœuvrer. Wed Caroline Blondel, and be happy. Napoleoniwith all his tact, never won so great a victory."
A few days massed away.
It is impossible to portray the rage which sezzed upon the worshy Mr. Blondel as he read the following note, which he discovered one morning lying upon his bureau:

DEAREST Paul am aware that the step "Dearrer Pa-I am aware that the step which I nave taken may seem, in your judgment, excessively imprudent; but you will own, upon reflection, that the consequences were engendered by yourself. You would have married me to the man whom I detect for the sake of a few paltry guineas. I preferred sluping with the marrwhom I love; and I hope that your good sense will lead you to acquiesce in the propriety of the step.

"My husband, Mr. Alfred Morleigh, sriist (late 'Count Friburg') joins with me in requesting your pardon.

"Your truly affectionate, though erring daughter.

Canoling."

To this unworthy story, we will, with the permission of our readers, append a moral;

Let fathers think more of the happiness of their daughters than that of gratifying their own selfish desires, and there will be force elopements. daughter.